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Port's Corner.



From the Dollar Weekly Times.
MUTABILITY.

BY JOHN R. TAIT.

I saw a ship with proudly swelling sail,
Weigh anchor at the earliest break of dawn,
And gently leaving to the waves her side,
Loosh from her prow the white foam, and was gone.
At night, upon a lone and rock-cliffed shore,
I looked again—the whistling's fearful breath
Had hurried all its splendours in the sand,
I saw her wreck—she was dead, no more.
Her crew were buried in their ocean graves.

I looked afar, o'er Asia's sacred plain,
And saw where India's sacred river rolled,
Above the palm-trees that go down the bank,
Whose roof pressed down on pillars of gold,
I looked again—the whistling's fearful breath
Had hurried all its splendours in the sand,
I saw her wreck—she was dead, no more.
Her crew were buried in their ocean graves.

I saw a city in whose thousand streets
A thousand streams of human souls were rolled,
A thousand palaces were there, and lofty seats,
Where sat princes clothed with gems and gold,
Great was their power, their wealth, and great their pride;
Upon their thrones the word "Eternal" shone
But the destroyer came—they sunk and died—
Their city and their thrones were gone.

Thus 'tis with all things in this fleeting world;
In youth, hope, temples as with delicate lace,
Which, ere our eyes have known, the grim is hurled
Far from our reach, and sorrow fills the soul.
Youth, pleasure, love—all blessings soon decay
And live in saddened memory but in hour;
Like to a summer's cloud they fade away,
As sweet, but as fleeting as a flower!

Select Tales.

From the National Era.
BESSY;
A CHRISTMAS MEMORY.

BY HARRIET N. NOYES.

Our annual festivals bring with them sorrowful memories. There is a vacant seat at many a board; there is a voice, the less in the festal song; there is a smiling face gone, even from our own fireside, for which we look vainly, forgetting for a moment that the grave has shut it in from our sight forever. Few, indeed, are they for whom the merry Christmas is not the less merry for its memories of the absent or the dead; few are they to whom it is not the holier for the yearnings that come with it for the loved and the lost to whose hearts it brings no deeper feelings than are their own, and no more earnest looking toward the better country. It was the festival of my childhood, when Saint Nicholas was a verily established beyond question to my simple faith, by the present he left in the chimney corner for many years. It is a festival to be kept sacred still, hallowed by the memory of a brief, beautiful life, which came, and went whither it had come, long, long ago, of whose influence upon my heart I would fane give you a trace to-day.

I remember of being awakened unusually early by old Elsie, one Christmas morning, when I was five years old. There was a peculiar smile on her broad Scotch face, and a queer twinkle to her eyes which I had learned that she always wore when she had something to tell me.

Then I remembered that I had hung my stocking in the chimney corner the night before, for good Santa Claus to fill in his customary round; and my first question was—

"What did he bring, Elsie?"
"And what do you think, Miss?"
"A new book—a picture book."
"No."

"Oh, then some boxes, or birds, or sugar kittens."
"No, not that either."

"A new doll, then, or a rag baby," I said, despairingly; for I remembered my already numerous family, and preferred something else.

"Yes, a baby; and though it is not for you, you may come and see it if you like."

And she took me, no wise pleased with the new present, in her arms, and carried me into the kitchen. It was not yet light, but there was a blazing fire of logs in the deep, wide fireplace, revealing to my wondering eyes the new baby, enveloped in blankets and laid snugly in my old cradle, which had been brought from its resting place in the garret, and placed in the corner for the new comer. Yes, there was the new baby. It was bigger than Susanah, or Jane, or Ellen Maria—bigger even than Miss Rosa Matilda, with her staring waxen eyes and her stiff kid arms—a most notable doll, in my estimations, since she was no home manufacture, but a genuine importation, all the way from Montreal, only the Christmas before; and besides the extra size, the new one had a different look to it, somehow. The little red fists were clenched tightly together under the blanket, which I lifted carefully from above them, the bright blue eyes looked at me very curiously, and said, plainly enough, "There is no mistaking me; I am a real live baby."

In answer to my eager inquiries, Elsie only said that it was my sister, and her

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name was Elizabeth. My sister! It was not a new word to me. I remembered a covered blanket which had stood on the highest shelf in the closet ever since my recollection, and which my mother had but once lifted down, and showed me a little pink satin hood, a plaid cloak, some frocks, and half worn aprons and shoes, and with tears dropping fast upon them, she told me of a little sister who had gone up to Heaven. None the less a wonder to me was the stranger, so suddenly and mysteriously sent to our household. She was a wonder to me all that day, and the next, and the next. I longed for her to speak; I formed vain conjectures of what she would tell me of that Heaven from whence my mother said she had come. At night I kept myself awake a long time, thinking and wondering; and I rose fearfully in the morning, lest she might be gone back thither, as one had gone before.

As she grew older, I took the spoiling of my household treasures patiently at her hands; for she usurped, as of right, and without resistance, my dolls, dogs, and kittens, and picture-books, and she used them without mercy. She broke off Susanah's nose and ate the sugar kittens ears, at the first onset; she tore up my picture-books, and pulled out Miss Rosa Matilda's flaxen ringlets, and broke her arms; indeed her depredations were limited only by the scantiness of my treasures or her inability of reaching them as she pushed herself about with a chair, all the while gurgling her unintelligible vernacular, as though she were doing the best thing with the best grace in the world. As she dispensed with the chair and went by herself, her inroads became still more alarming to me—Poor puss, who had hitherto held undisputed possession of the hearth-rug was rudely routed from her premises, pinched, pulled and dragged, until she lost all patience, and returned green-glances, scratches, and growls. The great house dog, however, bore her assaults with commendable fortitude, looking at her with an air of self appreciation, and with an evident consciousness of superiority quite above retaliation. When she went out of doors she was not abandoned by this destructive, tear-toothed spirit, the buds of the peony, which I had watched tremblingly ever since they put up their head in the late and frosty spring were laid in long rows upon the door-step, and the solitary survivor upon the stem blossomed gorgeously only to suffer a more lingering torture, as its leaves were plucked, one by one, by the same unsparring hand.

When the third summer came, she began to leave off her mischievous ways, and seemed to be under the dominion of a more peaceable spirit. She coaxed and petted poor puss until she ventured once more to resume her place in the fire-light; she ingratiated herself into the good graces of the dog—so he watched her, and followed her everywhere, and looked upon her in this new phase of character, wonderingly and admiringly. She was ceaseless in importuning to have the serious losses of Susanah and Rosa Matilda repaired, until a flourishing and unimpaired family of children of wax, and earthen and cotton rags, were set up in rows in the play room.

All through the delightful, never-to-be-forgotten fourth summer, she watched with me, eagerly, the buds and blossoms in our garden; and when they were faded and dead in the autumn, we went up and down the woodlands, gathering the beech nuts which the keen frost-kiss had thrown down with the yellow leaves. We rambled over the hill-sides in the delightful days of October, hunting the harebells which still lingered in the crevices of the rocks, and we gathered with them rods of purple and scarlet berries, chickadees, nestling under dark rich leaves turfs of moss, and plumes of pine; and at nightfall we sat down wearily, and watched the sun set upon the mountains over the lake. In the spring we went out again, for there were violets blossoming all along the edges of the forest where the genial sunshine had fallen, and farther back in the shadow was the trailing arbutus, the glory of our northern springtime:

"Darling of the forest!
Blooming alone
When earth's grief is sorest
For her jewels gone—
Ere the last snow drift melts, your tender buds have blown."

"Were your pure lips fashioned
Out of air and dew,
Starlight unimpassioned
Dawn's most tender hue,
And scented by the woods that gathered sweets for you?"
"Were not mortal sorrow
An immortal shade,
Then would I to-morrow
Such a flower be made,
And live in the dear woods where my last childhood played."

Then came another summer and autumn of wandering, and she who went with me grew each day more beautiful and spiritual, until I looked at her again fearfully, and the dread of losing her came back upon me so strangely that it seemed a dark shadow about me everywhere, by the fireside and on the hills, still a cloud curtain to be lifted on earth no more.

Darling Bessy! Remembering her as

I do now, with fearful wonder, those beautiful words of Mrs. Norton have to my heart: "Children! they are a sacred happiness. Nearer to glory they stand than we, in this world and the next! It was a gentle and not unholy fancy that made the Portuguese artist, Siquiera, in one of his sweetest pictures, form of millions of infant faces the floor of Heaven; dividing it thus from the fiery vault beneath, with its groups of the damned and lost. For how many has this image been realized! How many have been saved from despair or sin by the voice or smile of these unconscious little ones!"

The fifth Christmas after the advent of our Bessy brought with it a storm of sleet and snow, such as the winter had not seen before. It was a dreary night to us, as we gathered closer to the fire-light, and listened to the wailing wind and the sleet, driving in rattling showers upon the windows. Father had gone to Montreal; and, for some mysterious reason, we were not to hang up our stockings for our annual gifts until he came home. The servant-man had also gone three miles away to visit a dying relative; so our prospect was at least a lonely one in that stormy night, alone and unprotected, on that remote hill-side. We sat until nearly midnight—mother, Elsie and I—for Bessy had been tucked into her little bed long before, with the last words of that world-wide child-prayer upon her lips—

"If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

To while away the hours my mother told long stories of what had happened when she was a girl, which it was always my delight to hear—of her mother and her step mother, of the hardships and sacrifices of early settlers in more troublesome times.

I lay wide awake a long time that night, recalling what my mother had told, and listening to the wind as it moaned dismally through the attic, heaping long, white drifts upon the floor. Then I dreamed of a Christmas tree, that flung wide shadows over the sward, and whose top was lost among the stars. And there were white-robed children that had wings, looking down through the branches—beautiful faces, on which there was no trace of sorrow, no line of care; and glorious eyes, solemn, serenely earnest eyes, looking down upon me the whole night long. And there was one of these children, far up towards the shining stars, which, as it disappeared, looked downward wistfully, so that I thought I recognized her, and awoke with the cry of Bessy upon my lips. Elsie was standing with a frightened look at my bedside, and she said—

"Bessy is very ill darling; you must come immediately to wait upon mother, while I go for Mrs. Giles."

I arose quickly. My mother sat holding Bessy in her arms, from whom I heard a hoarse, labored breathing, which I recognized at once as the terrible croup—terrible, as they only can know it who have watched out the life of a precious child, powerless to render efficient seasonable relief. The only remedies at hand had been vainly used, and Elsie started out bravely in the storm for Mrs. Giles, the nurse of the neighborhood; for there was no physician nearer, and the neighbor was a mile away.

An hour went by—an hour which, measured by the sufferings of the watchers of the death-couch, had lengthened itself to months and years. The child breathed quicker and hoarser, until the stifled respiration seemed scarcely to come at all, and she threw up her arms spasmodically in her death-struggle, wretchedly under the hand pressing every moment more heavily, more agonizingly upon her heart.

Once again the blue eyes opened beseechingly, and then she lay still looking upward, while an expression of quiet, heavenly rapture settled down upon the beautiful face, I felt that she was dead. Dead! dead! how terrible its agony for him who feels its meaning for the first time; how real the consciousness which it brings to the soul, of the presence of supernatural agencies felt, known, as surely as though the actual sight, rather than the spiritual instinct, had discerned them. They came at last—the kindly hands to which we looked for aid came only to wrap the shroud about the dreamless sleeper, and fold the little dimpled hands over the breast whose joyous throbbings were stilled forever. Oh! not less wonderingly than at the first, I looked upon her, and longed to know more of the land whither she had gone, as for the first time a vague dread of the mysterious "to come" sank deep into my heart.

I looked over into the little coffin when they carried it out the lonely dwelling. I watched the lowering it into the grave, and shuddered at the rattling the frozen earth upon it—"that final sound which mortally awakens on the utmost verge of sense, as if in the vain hope of bringing an echo from the spiritual world!"

Oh, how solitary seemed the old house without the merry voice, the quick pattering of little feet, the bright eyes that had made it merry so long!

To-day—her birthday to earth and to Paradise—I remember that she has been in Paradise for fifteen years.

Brief, blissful life! it has not been a vain

thing upon the earth; for weeping eyes looked yearningly after her, and loving hearts, cherished still her memory, desire the more earnestly to be there where the long-lamented shall be seen and rejoiced in again without fear; "for there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

[From the Pittsburg Daily Dispatch.]
The Trial of Spring for Murder.

The testimony elicited in the case of Arthur Spring, just concluded in Philadelphia, on the charge of being the murderer of Honora Shaw and Ellen Lynch, occupies considerable space in the papers of that city. Among the witnesses examined was Arthur, the son of the prisoner. The *Ledger* says he told his story in an artless manner and with great minuteness, fully corroborating the different statements of the different witnesses previously examined in reference to circumstances with which he was connected. The whole statement of the boy bore the impress of truth upon its face; it was consistent throughout. During the time he was delivering the evidence, the father moved to the western end of the dock, so as to get a better view of his son than had of the rest of the witnesses. The conduct of the father was not marked by any unusual emotions.

Arthur testified that he was born in Philadelphia; was eighteen years old; has three young sisters in the Asylum in Washington; that the dirk knife found under the body of one of the murdered women, was given to him by a boy in Washington, named Jas. Goonan; that two weeks previous to the murder he missed the knife; that his father, before the Thursday the murder was committed, had \$5 in money, which he said he got from Mrs. Harrington, and \$3 he obtained from Thos. Ford. His father, some time previous, he said, told him a woman named Julia Conner was about to loan him \$300; the real name of which woman, the witness on Tuesday before the murder, ascertained was Mrs. Shaw, one of the murdered.

The visit to the house of Carroll, on the night previous to the murder, was next minutely detailed. Spring told his son he was going there to rob them, and the witness alleges he accompanied him for the purpose of preventing the outrage and protecting the inmates. When his father first proposed to go to the house to rob, the witness refused to go, but the prisoner finally promised he would only ask Mrs. Shaw to loan him money, when he consented to accompany him. While at the house, the prisoner hinted to the witness that he would "fix them." The witness said if he was "going to do anything like that," he would leave. Liquor was then brought in, and while all hands were drinking, Carroll and his brother, who had been out, knocked at the door, were let in, and being drunk, commenced fighting with Mrs. Carroll, which ended in a fight between Carroll and Spring, during which the latter pulled something out of his pocket, which the witness picked up and found to be a piece of leaden pipe wrapped up in a paper, not so large as the piece shown the witness before the grand jury. They soon after left the house, and on their way to McGuire's the prisoner requested the witness not to throw the leaden pipe away, for he would "fix them for that yet"—that he would hit one of them in the head and end them as he said he would carry no weapon with which his father could commit murder. In consequence of this remark, his father did not speak to him until the next day. On Wednesday his father returned to Carroll's for his hat, but the witness kept a watch over him all day, and at 10 o'clock at night came home, and told witness he had been down at Carroll's, and he found out that Mr. and Mrs. Carroll were going to a ball the next night; he said Mrs. Lynch was in New York, and there would be no one in the house, but them two women; he said he would fix them off; he didn't say anything about it further until Thursday morning; he said he was going down there that night, and wanted witness to go there with him; and he would not go; he asked him five or six times, and he got angry, and did not speak to witness until supper; he was not out of witness' sight that day. The witness next testified that previous to leaving on the errand for Miss McGuire, he went up stairs and finding his father in his room with his coat off, and tying a handkerchief on his head, told him where he was going.

He replied, "Very well." Witness returned about 10 o'clock, and feeling certain his father was in bed, remained in the bar-room, reading the *Police Gazette*, until the baker attached to the house asked him to go and see if there was any salt in the house, and here we give the testimony as reported:

"I went and got him some salt; while looking for it, I heard a noise at the back door. I went and opened the door, and saw my father outside; I said I thought you were in bed; I did think he was in bed down to that moment; in one hand he had his shoes, and in the other he had three twenty dollar gold pieces and a one dollar gold piece; he put the gold into my hand; I gave the baker the salt; at

that time I had the gold in my hand under the candlestick; the money was wet; I came back; he took the candle from me and told me to bring some water up stairs; I got a pan of water and took it up stairs; he had his coat off; there was a light in the room; he asked me for the money and I gave it to him; he then told me to go down stairs, and if they asked if he was in bed to say yes; when I went up with the pan I observed the condition of his shirt; the breast of it was full of blood; he had on three shirts that night, an undershirt and two linen ones; I saw this before I went down; I asked him what crime he had committed, and he said he had killed them 'two G-d-d-b-s'; he was then washing the shirts; I staid down stairs about a quarter of an hour; I told McGuire if he was waiting for father he was up stairs; father was then washing his shirts; I looked at his coat to see if there was blood on it; I washed it off; I meant to conceal his crime as far as I could; I asked him what two women he had killed, and he said Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. Shaw; I said do you mean Mrs. Carroll; he said no, I mean Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Shaw; he left the shirts on the table to dry; they are the same shirts I seen in the grand jury room; (the witness identified the shirts) the windows were shut down; he said it was no harm to kill them, for they were common women, any how."

The witness then detailed the particulars of the manner in which the two women were murdered, as narrated by him by his father on the night of the tragedy. It appears that Mrs. Lynch on coming down stairs to the rescue of her sister, exclaimed "Mr. Spring, if you save my life, I'll give you all the money I've got," when he struck her a violent blow.

The purchase of the shirts and stockings with the \$10 gold piece, and the payment of a \$5 gold piece to Mrs. McGuire for board, were testified to by the witness, who also identified the shirts; the piece of pipe was also identified by him as belonging to McGuire's cellar. The point of the dirk was shown and likewise identified. The prisoner returned home a little before or after 11 o'clock, and was awake nearly all night. The witness further testified:

"After breakfast, on Friday morning, I was down to where the murder was committed; father told me to go down there; he told me to go to and see what the excitement was; I went down; there was a crowd there; I mingled with the crowd and heard them talk; I was there when the Coroner came in; I went back; my father was sitting in the bar-room; Mr. McGuire's brother John was with him; I got an opportunity of speaking to my father; I told him he was a sorrowful man; he said why; I told him there were three or four innocent persons arrested for it; he then said, 'Oh I am all right.' I have not spoken to him since."

The cross-examination of the younger Spring (who is about eighteen years of age), produced no variation in his testimony, which corroborated by numerous witnesses, and the ruffian murderer was convicted.

Ever since there has been so great a demand for type, there has been much less lead to spare for cannon balls.

I know nothing that more moves us to tears than the hearty kindness of a dog, when something in human beings has pained or chilled us.

So vital a necessity to all living men is truth, that the vilest traitor feels amazed and wronged—feels the pillars of the world shaken when treason recoils on himself.

Revenge is a common passion, it is the sin of the uneducated. The savage deems it noble; but Christ's religion, which is the Sublime Civilization, emphatically condemns it. Why? Because religion ever seeks to ennoble man; and nothing so debases him as revenge.

Of all the agonies in life, that which is most poignant and harrowing—that which for the time most annihilates reason, and leaves our whole organization one lacerated, mangled heart—is the conviction that we have been deceived where we placed all the trust of love.

Lord Lansmere, too, like most gentlemen of his age, clumped all young ladies together, as a harmless, amiable, but singularly stupid class of the genus *Petticoat*, meant to look pretty, play the piano and talk to each other about frocks and sweethearts.

It is the persons who fawn most upon an artocracy, and profit the most by the fawning, who are ever at heart its bitterest disparagers. Why is this? Because one full half of democratic opinion is made up of envy; and we can only envy what is brought before our eyes, and what, while very near to us, is still unattainable. No man envies an archangel.

The Bible Revision meeting commences at the Walnut street Baptist Church in this city on Friday morning next. The attendance will doubtless be large. We understand that some of the ablest men of the United States will be present.

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less 1st insertion	15
For each subsequent insertion	10
For half column 6 months	24
12 months	45
For whole column 6 months	45
12 months	80

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of times for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

A BRETON WEDDING.

We derive this curious description of a wedding in Brittany from a late volume of the *Traveler's Library*:—"Soon after I came into this country I was asked to the 'noce,' or marriage dinner, of a miller with a farmer's daughter, and being new in such matters I considered it an honor, and accepted the invite. Had I been older, I should have known that, 'being interpreted,' it meant five francs, neither more nor less. At the time fixed I went. The wedding party had not arrived from the church, and there was only a large crowd of the invited hanging about. But within the house was all bustle. Three large barrels of wine, mixed with brandy; huge boilers seething, and hissing forth savoury steams; vast receptacles, containing, in unknown depths, puddings and vegetables, gave note of the coming feast. I entered and made my obeisance to the parents, and drank the health of their children; but their manner became cool—came from the east, as sailors say. Something was evident wrong; but for the life of me I could not find out where it lay. Perhaps (thought I) it was the wrong house—perhaps the wrong time; but some screw was certainly loose, and that was all I could discover. Customs are not to be accounted for, and it may be the fashion to be cold in manner, as in high places, so I passed on. Soon after, loud shouts, firing of pistols, and a general rush announced the arrival of the bride and bridegroom. These were ushered in great state to the dining-room, a large barn, fitted up with benches, and were placed at the head of the table, the lady easy and composed, the gentleman red and awkward, as usual. I then mentioned to an acquaintance the coldness I had noticed. 'What did you give?' said he. 'Give!' I said, 'I thought I was invited to dine here.' 'Quite right,' said he; 'but then you must pay for the dinner. We do not send a plate round—that would be too broad; but we take it at the door from those who choose to give, and those who do not choose are turned out.' Sturdy begins this, at least; but it cleared up the mystery. I had been counted a fat buck, but seemed likely to prove a thin one—a department to great to be borne. So under this advice I returned, and with a proper speech produced my five-franc piece. The effect was magical—all clouds vanished at the touch—the sun broke out anew, and I was handed to a seat right opposite to the bride. Never before did five francs work such a miracle. The guests amounted to three hundred and fifty, and but for bad weather the number would have exceeded five hundred. Large bowls of soup and dishes of poultry were set for every four persons, and with a long wooden spoon for each one. I had brought a knife and fork in my pocket, but not wishing to appear singular, I kept them there; and the signal being given to fall on, I grasped my wooden spoon and set to work. I, however, soon found myself distanced and dead beaten. Talk of the fast feeding of a Yankee! Give me a hungry Breton, and I'll back him against the world. After meat came great dishes of butter-pudding, smoking hot; but, in spite of heat, they followed by the same road, and were speedily bolted, bating such portions as, in the hurry, fell between the planks or into a neighbor's pocket. Wine, brandy, and cider of good quality, qualified all this, and made it sit easy; and such was the eagerness to 'trique,' or drink with the stranger, pushing the glass against mine in the hob-and-nob fashion, that ere I left my coat and changed its color, and I had received a baptism in wine. The wedding presents were then displayed: butter fashioned into baskets and boats; hanks of yarn, honey, pieces of linen, and other things, all of which, alas for the sweet souvenirs of affection! would be turned into cash in the morning. To this succeeded dancing, in which the sabot did wonders; and by midnight the bridal party being tired, and the guests all drunk, the party dispersed, leaving behind them a clear residue, after all expenses, of four hundred francs for the new couple to begin the world with."

Men who make money rarely saunter; men who save money rarely swagger.

"Now, Patrick," said a judge, "what do you say to the charge; are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Faith! but that's difficult for yer honor to tell, let alone meself. Wait till I hear the evidence."

Mr. Jno. C. Henning, formerly engaged in the telegraph office in Louisville, is now the agent of Lola Montez. Yesterday she started with her agent for Havana Very Cruz and California.

Lou. Democrat.

PROLIFIC—A TRULY GREAT WOMAN.—On the steamer *Blue Wing*, which arrived from Kentucky river yesterday, was a mother and twelve children—six pair of twins—from Washington county Ky. She, together with her family, are about to settle in Indiana. She has been married but seven years, and is now the mother of twelve live children. Who can beat that?

Lou. Cour.



LEBANON, KY.,
Wednesday Morning, April 13, 1853

On last Saturday evening we had the pleasure of listening to the speech of Mr. BRANSFORD, President of the Nashville and Cincinnati Railroad Company, delivered in the Courthouse of this place. The gentleman declined to a demonstration, the general benefits arising from Railroads, and, we think, conclusively proved the immense advantages attending the proposed road, both to the counties through which it might pass and those who owned stock in the road. We may, in a future number of our journal digest some of his arguments, together with those of the gentlemen who followed him.

After Mr. B. had concluded, Beriah McGoffin, Esq., was called for, who arose and remarked that he would respectfully decline speaking, both from public and private reasons. He suggested Mr. Jerry Boyle, who was present. Mr. Boyle, being called for, arose and, in a very dignified and eloquent manner, showed the vast benefits arising from Railroads in general, and proved to his hearers that the proposed road would be of incalculable benefit to this portion of Kentucky; and closed, by saying that he would pledge himself for Boyle county doing her whole duty both as to raising the money necessary to make the survey and the requisite amount of capital to build the road within her borders.

Mr. McGoffin then arose, and remarked, that he did not intend at first to address the audience, but he would beg their indulgence for a few moments. He then advocated the road going to Harrodsburg, in lieu of Danville, as Mr. Boyle wished, and stated that the route he proposed was shorter and more practicable than that to Danville. He, in his peculiar and indelible manner of speaking, forcibly—nay very forcibly depicted the vast superiority of this road over all other roads which are now being constructed, or which may be constructed hereafter.

When he had closed Mr. Boyle arose and begged leave to correct the gentleman in some of his assertions. He remarked that, if, upon a thorough examination and survey, the Company preferred Harrodsburg to Danville, he for one would throw no obstacle in its way; but he should continue to contend, until otherwise convinced, that it was the interest of the Company to bring the road to Danville.

Here the debate grew both sectional and personal. They had a round or two—at speaking and quit, leaving the audience fully convinced that both points would do their utmost to obtain the road, being fully alive to its importance.

We were present on last Monday evening, at the performance of Hunt's Concert, Ballet and Pantomime Troupe, together with Herr Alexander the magician. Now, the singing was charming, Mademoiselle Lamee's dancing was extremely fine, and the pantomime was very laughable, but we did not fancy the performance of Alexander, very much; there was but one or two passable tricks which he performed. If this is the celebrated Herr, so much talked of, one of two things is very evident to us.—He either "hid his light under a bushel," while here, or all the world is blind, that's all.

In another column will be seen the advertisement of Messrs. Ferrall & Co. These gentlemen have a large lot of Gentlemen's Clothing, which they will sell very low for cash. Give them a call and examine their stock.

We are pained to learn that a little daughter of Mr. J. Simms, of Washington county, aged some 6 years, was burned to death one day last week, by her clothes catching on fire. Most deeply do we condole with the afflicted parents.

We learn from the letter of a friend to us, that Pork is very dull in Louisville and is still on the decline. He is well posted up in the matter and can be relied on.

There was a large fire in Louisville, on Friday last, consuming a whole square of large buildings. The block burnt was between 7th and 8th, on Jefferson Street.

In another column will be seen the advertisement of Monsieur Canderbeck. Our friend of the *Ploughboy*, who attended their concert in Harrodsburg, speaks in the highest praise of their performance.

Mr. L. H. Noble has now on hand a supply of Winchester's Kentucky Liniment. We look upon this remedy as being one of the greatest discoveries of the age. If you don't believe it get a bottle and try it, it only costs 25 cents a bottle.

HORRIBLE MUTILATION.—Chas. Kennedy, a respectable citizen of Pittsburgh, Pa., while attempting, a few days since, to leap upon the platform of a coal train on the Pennsylvania railroad, miscalculated the distance and fell on the track, the four cars passing over his body cutting it diagonally from his shoulder to his loins, and completely separating one from the other. The heart was thrown out, and the lower part of the body was cut literally to pieces.

HEARTS.—We see it stated by some wiseacre that the heart of a man weighs about nine ounces, that of a woman eight. As age increases a man's heart grows heavier and a woman's lighter, after thirty. Some girls lose their hearts at sixteen.

Extensive Mail Robbery.—Arrest of the Robber Recovery of the Money.

Some time ago Messrs. Hutchings & Co., of our city, sent by mail to Mr. Shepard, at Nashville, Tenn., \$4,000 in Tennessee notes, to be exchanged for gold and silver, informing him by telegraph at the time of sending it. We find the following which we adopt from the Nashville Gazette, furnishing the full particulars of the affair:

When the money should have arrived, it was found to be missing. Mr. Shepard immediately telegraphed Mr. Hutchings to that effect. Mr. H. went to Nashville with strong suspicions that Leavy the mail agent, was the robber. His suspicions were aroused from the fact that Leavy lived far beyond his income, gave frequent champagne suppers, and lived high, upon the meagre income of \$1500. So soon as he arrived in Nashville he made some inquiries for Leavy, and found that he had been there examining for the money, leaving the impression at the Vanderbilt that he had gone to some little town in the interior by the stage. On enquiry being made at the stage office, it was found that he had taken the cars for another route. When arrived at Knoxville, Leavy had sent \$2500 to the bank and received gold for it. Mr. Hutchings followed closely on his footsteps, and traveled in the same car with him. At some stopping place Mr. H. saw him draw a roll of money from his pocket, and present a bill in payment with Mr. H.'s private mark upon it. He was immediately arrested, upon which he returned the money with something like \$40 over the amount stolen. Leavy heretofore was considered a trustworthy man, remarkably strict in regard to post office clerks, and prided himself on his astuteness in catching mail robbers, but was not himself acute enough to escape detection. He resides in Frankfort, Ky. It seems that several packages of money have been lost between this place and Nashville since his appointment, and every robbery was committed while he was on the route, and that every package was lost while he was examining into a previous robbery. Leavy, in charge of two guards, is expected to reach Louisville this morning on board the steamer Statesman.—*Lou. Dem.*

FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS.—The steamer *St. Ange* arrived yesterday, being the first arrival from the Bluffs this season. She brings no news of importance. Her officers report that extensive operations were being made by the merchants and traders at the various points on the river, to supply emigrants with everything necessary for the California, Oregon and Salt Lake trips. At Council Bluffs City there was not a tenement vacant, all the houses had been taken in advance by those who intend selling goods at that point during the emigrating season. Several new buildings were being erected to accommodate those who are to arrive, and will rent, when finished at unusually high rates. Merchants who went up on the *St. Ange*, with goods, were compelled to build tents in which to store them until more substantial tenements could be provided. The *St. Ange* left Council Bluffs on the 24th ult., met Patrick Henry 10 miles below St. Joseph.—*St. Louis News, 4th.*

For the Lebanon Post
To JOHN JACKSON, Esq.
Sir:—If you will consent to run for the Senate in Washington and Marion counties the present year, you will receive the warm support of a sufficient number of voters to insure your election. Your excellent qualifications, together with the praiseworthy course you pursued in regard to Dr. Blincoe's nomination and election lead us to hope that you will not be indifferent to this call.

We believe you entitled to the race and election and therefore hope for a favorable response to this at an early date.

MANY VOTERS.

The result of the city election at St. Louis was the election of the Benton candidate (How) for Mayor, and all the other candidates associated with him. The vote against the extension of the city limits was very large.

FIRE IN ELIZABETHTOWN.—We learn from the Elizabethtown Register, of the 5th inst., that the dwelling house of W. S. English, Esq., in that place, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night. Loss \$1,000.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE DANL. WEBSTER.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.

The news from the mines is favorable. Gold mines of great value have been discovered in Oregon.

The bandit Joaquin still continues depredations. He is hotly pursued but always escapes.

There is much rivalry among clipper ships in discharging and receiving cargoes.

The steamer Tennessee was totally lost near San Francisco on the 12th, by running in the fog. No lives were lost.

Much anxiety is felt about Vanderbilt's steamer Independence. Nothing has been heard from her. She is twenty days behind her time. She had a large number of passengers on board. The steamer Sea Bird has gone in search of her. She was to have connected with the Northern Light from New York Jan. 20. She was last seen off Cape Lucas, Feb. 15. Hopes are entertained that she put into some intermediate port.

The passengers of the Tennessee, 600 in number, all landed safely. The mails were saved also.

California Markets.

Flour fluctuated, but closed dull, owing to the large arrivals. It is quoted at \$11@12 50. Mess pork \$38@40, clear \$45. Hams 24@26c. Butter 45@50c. Keg lard 31c. Bacon shoulders 22c.

PHILADELPHIA, April 7.

The jury in the case of Arthur Spring brought in a verdict of guilty. The prisoner repeated his former assertions that his son was the murderer, and that he tried to dissuade him from the bloody deed; that he went out on the night of the murder, and that he returned home early that the boy came in late, and had money and asked him for his pocket-book to put it in; and that he knew nothing at all about the murder, until after his arrest. He closed with the most solemn protestations of his innocence. The verdict was hailed with joy by the crowd.

The Maryland Legislature to-day passed a bill incorporating the Pittsburg and Connellsville railroad.

Later Mexican News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.

The Delta has dates from the City of Mexico to the 19th.

The President, Secretary and General Uruga, and Marlin Carrava assembled on the 17th and opened the ballot boxes and counted the votes for President of the Republic. The result was 18 votes for Santa Anna and 5 for the other candidates. Santa Anna was then proclaimed President of the Republic of Mexico. He will be inaugurated on reaching the capital.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

We have dates from the City of Mexico to the evening of the 21st.

Judge Conkling and the Mexican Commissioners Tarnal, Castillio, and Longas have just signed a formal treaty between the United States and Mexico, guaranteeing neutrality and protection of transit way across Tehuantepec, and entire security for the capital therein invested. The treaty will be ratified by the Supreme Executive of Mexico.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP BLACK WARRIOR

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.

The Black Warrior has arrived at Mobile with Havana dates to the 31st.

She reports Mr. King's health failing rapidly. The physicians have no hopes of his recovery. Consul Sharkey administered the oath of office on the 25th. During the ceremony the Vice President was unable to stand, and was obliged to be supported. If he was able he would leave on the 6th, on the steamer Fulton for Mobile.

Santa Anna, accompanied by his family, passed through Havana on the 28th, and left the next day on a British steamer for Vera Cruz.

The steamer New York, at Havana, from Aspinwall, reports the steamer Union from Aspinwall bound for New York with 90 passengers, when 200 miles from Jamaica, broke crank pin of starboard engine, the wind blowing strong ahead, she was obliged to return to Aspinwall for repairs.

A Havana letter says that over 1,500 Cuban slaves were landed within a few days, from Africa.

Later California News.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.

The Delta has later California news by the Daniel Webster, which arrived Tuesday after midnight, with San Francisco dates to the 15th of March.

The Prometheus sailed from San Juan for New York on the 21st, crowded with passengers.

The difficulties between the inhabitants of Greytown and Vanderbilt's company have been amicably settled by the arrival of the U. S. sloop of war Cyane.

Meagher—Another California Arrival.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.

Thomas F. Meagher, the Irish patriot, delivered three lectures at Mobile in the Amphitheatre, which were crowded. He was entertained with a splendid dinner just before he left for this city. He is now here at the St. Charles, and was cordially received on Sunday and dined with the Emmet Guards, at Carrollton, in company with Gen. Augustine and a number

of distinguished individuals. He gave his first lecture on Australia at Odd Fellows' Hall which was crowded. He is shortly to give another.

The steamer Philadelphia has arrived from Aspinwall with \$200,000 in gold, the California mails and 130 passengers. The news has been anticipated by the Daniel Webster. She reports that the steamer Illinois sailed from Aspinwall for New York on the 1st, with \$2,500,000 in gold and \$600,000 in the hands of passengers.

Arrived—Ships Hartford from Boston and N. E. Smith from New York.

The Japan Expedition.

WASHINGTON, April 8.

The Union announces upon authority that the Secretary of the Navy has not countermanded the Japan expedition, but on the contrary the administration are making every effort to forward it. The Vermont has been withdrawn, because she cannot be manned without exceeding the number of seamen prescribed by law. It is also doubtful whether the Allegheny can be got ready in time for the expedition.

Railroad Meeting.

At a meeting of the commissioners of the contemplated railroad from Lexington to Bowling Green, held in Lebanon on Saturday, April 2d, 1853, Col. Jas. C. Donaldson, of Bowling Green was called to the chair, and James Taylor of Harrodsburg, appointed Secretary.

After the roll had been called, and the commissioners present had answered to their names, on motion of Col. T. J. Smith of Marion, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. Thomas J. Smith, Beriah Magoffin, Leonard Spalding, Dr. R. C. Palmer and John Norton, (the latter two gentlemen having been elected commissioners at this meeting,) were appointed said committee; and after having retired for a short time, they reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, in the opinion of this meeting, the time has come for the speedy construction of a railroad running through the heart of Kentucky, connecting us with the southern and south-western States, through the roads now in progress and in contemplation, with Nashville and Memphis in one direction, and with Cincinnati, Maysville, the Mouth of Big Sandy, Washington City, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, through the railroads concentrating at Lexington, Ky., in the other direction, thus completing by the nearest, the best and the most practicable route, a continuous railway connection between the northern and southern States, therefore

RESOLVED, That it is important and highly expedient to procure stock, and organize a company at the earliest possible convenience, to carry into effect the provisions provided in the charter of the Lexington, Harrodsburg and Bowling Green Railroad.

RESOLVED, That books for the subscription of stock in the Lexington Harrodsburg and Bowling Green Railroad, be opened at Lexington, Fayette county; Harrodsburg Mercer county; Lebanon and Raywick Marion county; Maxville and Springfield, Washington county; and at Bowling Green Ky., and at the commissioners in these several counties shall keep open for ninety days.

RESOLVED, That this meeting hereby order a survey of the route from the junction with the Lexington and Danville road at the point of the intersection with the Louisville and Nashville road, in Hart or Barren counties, along the most practicable and convenient route for the construction of said road, and that the Chairman of this meeting be, and he is hereby authorized to make the selection of the corps of Engineers.

RESOLVED, That the commissioners in each county forthwith issue a suitable address to the citizens of their respective counties on the line of the road, calling their attention to the benefits that will follow the construction of this road.

RESOLVED, That the chairman of this meeting be, and he is hereby authorized and instructed to appoint agents to act for the commissioners of this company, on opening books for the subscription of stock in the counties of Taylor, Green and Hart.

RESOLVED, That it is not the desire of this meeting in any way to interfere with the contemplated construction of any Branch Railroad running from Louisville to Harrodsburg or Lebanon.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions, after having been signed by the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting, be published in the Bowling Green, Lebanon, Harrodsburg and Lexington newspapers. The meeting then adjourned.

JAS. T. DONALDSON, Ch'n.

JAS. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER
Monday Evening, April 11, 1853.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Flour is rather firmer, with light sales from Stores at \$3 70 for fair brands, and 100 unspect at \$3 65. Wheat nominal at 60@65c. Corn ranges from 38 to 45c, as to quality &c. Oats scarce at 30@35c.

GROCERIES.—Dull, with sales of Rio Coffee, in lots at 9 1/2@10c. A sale of 20 hhds good N. O. Sugar at 5 1/2c. Sales of common to fair sugar at 4 1/2@5c. Palatation molasses 27@29c.

SEEDS.—Small sales of Cloverseed at \$6 25. Flax-seed \$1 05.

HEMP.—Fair receipts, with sales of dew-rotted at \$100@105 per ton, as to quality.

PROVISIONS.—Market quiet. Mess pork nominal at \$14. Bacon, shoulders at 5 1/2c.

TOBACCO.—Their is a fair degree of animation, prevailing, with quite an accession of buyers in the market from Cincinnati, with sales Friday of 60 hhds at prices ranging from \$3 85 to \$7 15, which is a decided improvement. Several reviews were sold at \$4, \$5, \$6 75, and 6 30. A hoghead of choice manufacturing leaf sold yesterday at \$9 15.

A new Eastern company are preparing to build another cotton mill at Cannelton, Ind. It is said they will commence in about a month. The present Cannelton Company have by a legislative enactment had the privilege given them of extending their Capital to \$1,000,000.

New Advertisements.

CONCERT.

Monsieur & Madame Canderbeck,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that they will give a Musical Entertainment on next Thursday evening. Their Concert will be composed of scientific performances upon the HARP and VIOLIN. M. Canderbeck will perform upon his Violin some of the most difficult and scientific pieces accompanied by his lady upon the Harp. He will imitate birds, animals, and different musical instruments.

ADMITTANCE only 25 cents. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.

Apr. 13 1853.

NEW YORK & LOUISVILLE

Clothing Store!!!

THE Subscribers having opened a Branch Clothing and Furnishing Store in Lebanon (next door to Mr. Noble's Drug Store), will keep a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

made up in the most permanent and fashionable manner. Any Goods sold by us will be warranted as such; and we guarantee to sell our Goods cheaper than ever such goods has been offered to the Public before. Our facilities are such that we will always keep up our Stock of the Newest Goods of the season. Our motto is—"Quick Sales and Small Profits."

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Apr. 13-14. M. D. FERRALL & CO.

NEW GOODS!!

D. & D. W. Phillips.

ARE just in reception of a superior stock of FANCY and STAPLE DRY GOODS, consisting in part of Ladies' Dress-Goods, Gentlemen's wear of the latest patterns and styles, Bonnets of the latest patterns, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c., &c.

All of which we will sell low for Cash or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

Lebanon, Ky. April 13-14-15.

New Spring and Summer

GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their Spring and Summer Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons.—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery; Queens' Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style.

Also—a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

N. B. Country Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods.

Apr. 13-14-15. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lebanon, March 31st 1853, if not taken out in three months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Barkman John
Baruch Wm
Bishop J H
Bright Treacy
Bristo John
Boone H D
Bowman Bart
Brown Marion

Cabill J B
Cecil Lavina
Cashy Reed
Carter Thos
Collins Jas W
Colgan D

Dufner Treacy
Edmondson Jas M
Eab N Polly & Bakers
Ewing Thos
Elliot Johnathan

Fitzgerald F
Gatels John
Gartin Walter
Given J D

Hill M C
Howell J O
Hughes Benj
Hu hes John A
Hughes Mrs Mary
Hughes D E
Holding V

Huston J B
Harrison W B
Harding John C

Jailor of Marion
Knott W S
Keep PIS
April 6, 1853.

Just RECEIVED.

A Large and Splendid Assortment of

Spring & Summer

GOODS.

Purchased in New York and Philadelphia on the most reasonable terms and which we will sell as low as they can be sold in the west.

Our stock is large and complete; consisting of all the various styles and qualities of goods suitable to our market, among which will be found a fine stock of Embroideries, Fancy Goods and Dress Trimmings. Our friends and the public are requested to call and examine our goods.

We still take all kinds of Country Produce in exchange for goods.

Apr. 6th 1853.—A.

Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as: FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES, SKEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

California at Your Door.

I HAVE just received a fine assortment of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Toys which I will sell cheap for cash silverware made to order. Watches and Jewelry neatly repaired by W. H. DUNCAN.

LOST.

A FINE BAR RING was dropped some where on the streets of Lebanon on last Monday night by a lady—and a person finding said Bar-Ring and leaving it at this office, will be suitably rewarded besides receiving the thanks of the lady.

New Spring & Summer

GOODS.

WE are opening and receiving a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods suitable for the seasons and of the most approved styles and quality, which we will sell as cheap as they can be had in this place.

Our stock comprises all Goods kept in Dry Goods Stores generally, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Berraze, De Lains, Vestings, Silks, Clothing, Cotton Yarns, Boots & Shoes.

Together with a large stock of Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, &c.

J. B. WATREN & CO.

Mrs. Mary Collins.

TAKES pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Lebanon and surrounding country that she has opened a DAGUERREAN GALLERY at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Ladies and gentlemen are most respectfully invited to call and see her pictures of which she has large variety.

Her stay must be short. Should any be wanting their pictures taken, they would do well not to delay. She promises good pictures, well finished.—Prices from ONE DOLLAR and a HALF to SIX DOLLARS.

N. B.—Fine Breast-pins, and Cases of every variety kept on hand.

New Spring Goods.

T. & E. SLEVIN.

MAIN STREET, SECOND DOOR BELOW THIRD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE are having a beautiful stock of Spring and Summer Dry Goods, making our assortment very full and well selected, consisting in part of—

75 Cases 3-4-4 6-4 and 12-4 Bleached Cotton;

25 do Bleached Drillings;

30 do Cottonades, Cotton Cassimeres, Denims 125 do Fancy, Purple, and Black Prints;

20 do English, French and Domestic Gingham;

15 do Fancy and Black Lawns;

10 do Black and Colored Cambrics and Sell-

15 do Shirting and Apron checks and Tweeds;

10 do Irish and French Linens and Hollands 5 do Bleached and Brown Canton Flannels;

130 Bales 3-4, 4-4, and 6-4 Brown Cotton;

60 do Assorted Tickings;

25 do Heavy Osnaburghs;

30 do Brown and Blue Drillings;

10 do Shirting Stripes;

60 Pieces Black and Fancy Cloths;

150 do do do Cassimeres;

500 do Satinet, Tweeds, and Jeans;

125 do Drap d'Ete and other Summer cloth;

125 do Figured and Plain Moas d'aine;

140 do Black and Fancy Lustre;



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, April 13, 1853

Mr. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardonia for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Rags! Rags! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

The editor of the Boston Post has seen a letter from Jenny Lind that says she is not coming out in opera again; is a great admirer of America, and may visit it again, but cannot specify the time; has not quarrelled with her husband, and don't mean to, which is more.

A destructive fire broke out at Henry, Illinois, on the night of Thursday last, destroying the stores of T. W. Pullin & Co., W. H. & J. Rousall, Fuller & Brothers, the gunsmith of D. Klen, grocery store of E. Hoyt, and several dwelling houses. The total loss is estimated at \$20,000—or all, nearly all of which, is covered by insurance.

No Novelty.—The superintendent of insane asylum at Utica, states that there is no doubt but the increase of patients is owing to the unhealthy state of excitement caused by the spiritual humbug of the day.

FEMALE VIOLINISTS.—Female Violinists appear to be in the ascendant. We are informed that Fannie Riley, a very pretty girl of only eleven years, from Boston, is soon to visit the cities of the West. She is said to be a remarkable violinist, having performed in the principal eastern cities with decided success. She commenced practice when only six years of age, under the instructions of one of the most distinguished American violinists.—She is a curiosity and a wonder in the musical world. We hope her manager will favor us with a visit to this city.

The Washington Hotel, at Vicksburg, the only hotel in the city, has been closed, we presume, for want of sufficient patronage. The Vicksburg Whig says if a stranger desires a night's lodging in that city he must resort to the house of a friend the wharf-boat, or hunt up a private boarding house.

The "no license" question prevailed at the recent township election, held Tuesday, in New Albany, Ind., by near 200 majority.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.—It has been suggested that the Governors of all the States be invited to the World's Fair, at New York. A contemporary says "it would be a novel, and, at the same time, imposing spectacle to see the chief magistrates in a body, and headed and presided over by the President."

Hon Presley Ewing addressed his constituents at Bowling Green on Monday last, and announced himself as a candidate for re-election to Congress.

The New York Legislature have sentenced one of their members named Tarbox, convicted of bribery, to imprisonment during the remainder of the session, not exceeding six months, in the county jail. The Speaker issued his warrant Tarbox was arrested, and is now in prison.

At the sales of stocks in Cincinnati on Thursday, 20 shares Covington and Lexington Railway stock sold at 71. 10 shares Farmer's Bank of Kentucky, sold at 105 1/4. 35 shares Indianapolis and Bellefontaine railway stock sold at 95.

Geo. T. Wood, of Hart county, and John G. Rogers, of Barren county, have announced that they will be candidates for Congress in the Third District. W. L. Underwood and E. M. Covington are also aspirants for the same.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—A despatch from Washington announces that the Secretary of the Navy has not countermanded the Japan expedition, but, on the contrary, that the administration are making efforts for the speedy departure of the remainder of the fleet.

Ten dollar counterfeit notes of the Gramercy Bank of Lafayette, Ind., are in circulation. This Bank does not issue ten dollar notes, its circulation being composed entirely of ones and fives.

The heart of a girl is like a convent—the holier the cloister, the more charitable the door.

WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impositions, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a tried and valuable remedy, entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

FORMAN OR BEAST

It is equally useful, and in particular it excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!

Springs, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns, Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Druggists and Dealers throughout the country. April 13 1853-4t.

R.R.R.

REMEDIES.

Radway's Ready Relief.

Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

Radway's Ready Regulators.

The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealthy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of

R. R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sprains and Strains, Gout, Distorted Limbs, Paralysis, Painful Swellings, Sick Headache, Cramps and Spasms, IN A FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL PAINS.

A few drops of Radway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Cramps, Spasms, and Convulsions.

R. R. RELIEF.

The very moment it is applied it stops pain, arrests disease and removes its cause.

R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples Leap for Joy!!!

The aged, the infirm, and the crippled, instantly feel the effects of Radway's Ready Relief: it rejuvenates old age, restores the stiff joints, supplies and activates the inflamed strength in the core, weak and disabled limbs, removes all pain and soreness from the joints and muscles, a strengthens and makes sound and whole, the weak infirm and crippled.

R. R. RELIEF.

Cough cured in Five Minutes. Radway's Ready Relief, cured a gentleman in five minutes, of a severe fit of coughing. The gentleman had not slept for two nights; it was applied Externally and Internally.

R. R. RELIEF.

Rheumatism! An aged gentleman was troubled with Rheumatism for six years. Sometimes his feet would swell to three times their natural size he suffered the most excruciating pains. He was relieved from pain in Five Minutes after using R. R. Relief. He has not been troubled since.

A CARD.

We guarantee that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, Radway's Ready Relief will do all that is here set down. One trial will prove its efficacy. The moment it is applied it arrests the progress of diseased action, and instantly allays irritation.

R. R. R. is sold for 25 cents per bottle, and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle.

Each bottle is of Genuine must bear the facsimile signature of RADWAY & CO.

On the Label, and the letters

R. R. R.

Blown in the Glass.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and JOHN STARK, Springfield, Ky.

J. E. HAYNES. ANDREW GRAHAM.

NEW PICKETT

Tobacco Warehouse, Haynes & Graham, Proprietors, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE above fire-proof Warehouse has been much enlarged and is doing a fine business. Our receipts have been upwards of 10,000 hogsheads since the opening of our house—1st of October, 1851—and our sales have been very satisfactory.

Our mode of selling is as follows, viz: Every hogshead is put up and sold on its own merits, and after the sale it is with the owner to confirm or reject the same, at his pleasure.

One dollar per hogshead covers all charges to the owner, after its arrival at the warehouse; and he receives his money at the Warehouse Office, as soon as the bills can be made out. We are prepared to pay all charges on Tobacco consigned to us, and hold it subject to the instruction of the owner.

This Warehouse is now doing the most extensive business of any Tobacco Warehouse in Kentucky, and we pledge ourselves to attend strictly and promptly to all Tobacco entrusted to our care; and we refer to our past years' business, Merchants, Shippers, and Planters, generally. HAYNES & GRAHAM. Feb. 16, 2m.

J. Hyman,

EASTERN STAR

CLOTHING DEPOT!

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

470 Market street, between Third and Fourth Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Fredrick street, Owensboro Ky., and Main street, Taylorsville, Ky.

N. B.—Trunks, Hats, Caps, and Carpet Bags constantly on hand, cheaper than can be had elsewhere, and ever at the Gentlemen's Line. Our motto is—A nimble sixpence is better than a slow-shilling.

Look for J. Hyman over the door. Saml Hyman will always be pleased to see friends from Marion co. at the store. Feb. 9-4m.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL. Nov. 10, if

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. HALL, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month. The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture.

Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Stables of the establishment will always be supplied by the best of provender and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the N. W. East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield. Jan. 12, 1853-4t.

CARRIAGES!!

F. LAWREY

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Marion county, that he will visit Lebanon at least once in every month and some times oftener. He will always be prepared to furnish CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROCKAWAYS, &c., of the very latest and most fashionable patterns at Louisville prices.

I am always ready to exchange new carriages for second hand upon terms.

My manufacture is at Louisville on the corner of Main and Preston where I will always be glad to receive orders or visits from the citizens of this neighborhood. F. LAWREY.

REFERENCE.—J. H. Kirk, J. P. Reed, S. Purdy, Geo. Phillips and J. T. Jarboe.

Oct. 27th, 1852-6m.

Notice.

ALL those who are indebted to the firm of SHACKELFORD & MAHON, are requested to come forward and settle, as I wish to close the business of the firm as soon as possible. Jan. 5th, 1853-1m. E. P. MAHON.

GROCERIES,

Low for Cash.

THE undersigned having opened a NEW FAMILY GROCERY, in the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Elder, and now by the Post Office, takes this method of soliciting public patronage.

He will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries, together with confectionaries of all kinds. Those who wish to purchase would do well to give me a call. J. A. HALL. Dec. 15, 1852-4t.

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linnen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid. may 5, if

PROSPECTUS

THE LEBANON POST.

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT, expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the State, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the posts of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet, at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

More Rags Y-e-t!!!

WANTS always on hand and for sale cheap at THE PRINTING OFFICE. May 28, if

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the Capital stock of the Nashville and Cincinnati Railroad Company are required to pay five per centum of the amount of Stock individually subscribed by them; of which one per centum shall be paid on the 1st day of March next; one per centum on the 1st day of April next; one per centum on the 1st day of May next; one per centum on the 1st day of June next; and one per centum on the 1st day of July next.

THOS. L. BRANSFORD, President. Office of N & C R R Co. GLASGOW, Ky., Jan. 25th, 1853.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Spellers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Buttler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneau's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinneau's English Teacher; Familiar Science.

Cosmos; the great work of Baron Humbolt.

History of England by Hume; Smalllet & Miller, in 4 vols.

Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Lancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hildrith's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gift and embossed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Rinaldino.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey.

The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lauderdale.

Kirk White; Goldsmith's Shakespeare; Pope, Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron, Wordsworth & Coleridge; and Cray's British Tales, all beautifully gift and embossed.

Besides, a variety of elegant gift books of various kinds and sizes.

All for sale for cash at nearly Louisville prices. Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852-4t L. H. NOBLE.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder.

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN,

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

OR

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Rennet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiologist, Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I DIGEST." Such is the chief meaning of the word Pepsin. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice.

The Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Scientific Evidence.

The Scientific Evidence upon which this Remedy is based is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.

Call on the Agent and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of scientific evidence, from Liebig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York University; Prof. Dunglison's Physiology; Prof. Stillman of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology; &c., together with reports of cures from all parts of the United States.

Pepsin in Fluid and Powder.

Dr. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN is prepared in powder and in Fluid Form—and in prescription vials for the use of Physicians. The powder will be sent by mail free of Postage, for one dollar sent to Dr. Houghton, Philadelphia.

OBSERVE THIS!—Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade mark secured.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicine. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

AGENTS.

L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon.

J. L. SWEDELY, Harrodsburg.

D. D. Woods, Bardonia.

LEBANON

Male and Female

Seminary.

WILL be opened again on Monday the 14th of February.

Terms per Session of 20 weeks:

In Primary Classes, \$6 00

In Junior Classes, \$8 00 & 10 00

In Senior Classes, 12 00

No deduction made except in case of protracted illness.

Board, for students in Male Department, can be obtained in the country, convenient to the Seminary, at from \$1 to 1 25 per week; with the teacher, at 1 50

Board, in the Female Department, including Fuel, Lights, Washing &c. \$2 00 per week, or from Monday till Friday evening, at \$1 25.

W. T. KNOTT, A. R. P. M. D. L. H. NOBLE, Pr. F. D. Lebanon, Ky. Jan. 28, 1853.

MRS. DEVINNY.

Fashionable Dress and Cloak Maker.

LATE of LOUISVILLE, offers her services to the ladies of Lebanon, and vicinity. Her rooms are at the Hotel of Mrs. Selby, where she will be happy to receive calls. Dec. 22, 1852.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price on hand and for sale, at the Printing office May 5, if

BOOKS and PAPER, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing May 5, if

J. R. Montgomery & Co

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, And dealers in Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, window glass, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, &c., &c.

509, Main street, between Third and Fourth LOUISVILLE, KY.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of purchasers of GOODS in their line, to their extensive assortment, which they are now receiving, and will continue to receive daily throughout the season, and will be enabled to offer goods on as favorable terms as any house West of the Mountains.

Feb. 12, 1853-4t.

New Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS.

THE undersigned has just received from the East a very handsome assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's goods, selected by one of the tastiest buyers, west of the Alleghenys, consisting in part of the following articles:

Armenian cloths; figured and plain delaines; fancy colored merinos; silks and black and fancy cloths; 6-4 La Bavariere cassimeres; black Dressing embroidered Vestings; plain do., overcoats; Cloth Linings; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Kids and Buckskins; all of the goods can be bought very low for cash or on a short credit.

Persons owing account for the past year will confer a favor not to be forgotten soon by coming in and settling by cash. MONEY I AM BOUND TO HAVE.

Oct. 6th, 1852-4t.

J. R. KNOTT.

State of Kentucky,) 1st, Sept. Term

Marion Circuit,) 1852.

GREEN PHILLIPS, Adm. Pl't.

against

GREEN PHILLIPS' Creditors, &c., Deft.

ORDERED by the Court that all persons having claims against the estate of Green Phillips, dec'd., are hereby required to produce and prove the same before Wm. S. Knott, Master of the Marion Circuit Court, on or before the March Term next, and all creditors are enjoined from otherwise disposing of their claims until the further order of the Court.

Attest, WM. S. KNOTT, M. Clair.

A FINE LOT of NOTEPAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing office, May 5, if

CABINET MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus,

Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes,

Spring Mattresses,

Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

May 12, 1852, if

A. S. HARDY.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Select Poetry.

PARODY

ON LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

'Tis the last cake of supper
Left steaming alone,
All its light brown companions
Are battered and gone.
No cake of its kindred,
No cookie is high,
To steam on the platter,
Or near its mate lie.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To meet a cold fate,
Since thy meals are all eaten,
Come lie on my plate!
Thus kindly I'll better
Thy streaming sides o'er,
And think on thy sweetness,
When thou art no more.

Thus all cakes must follow
Three times every day,
When breakfast is ready,
Then vanish away.
When hunger is mighty
And sickness is down,
No cake can inhibit
The table alone.

Miscellaneous.

Instinct in a Hyena.

During the mission with which I was charged in 1848, to Algeria, some of the natives gave me a young hyena, which soon became attached to me after the manner of a faithful and gentle dog. This creature became the inseparable companion of my rambles. With an instinct aided by her uncommonly acute sense of smell, she served me as a guide, and with her, I felt certain of never going astray, to whatever distance I might penetrate, either into a forest or a mountain ravine, or among those immense sandy plains, which so much resemble the sea. As seen as I wished to return—or even before it, she herself felt weary—the hyena, with dilated nostrils, snuffed the soil; and after a few moments spent in careful investigation, she used to walk rapidly on before me. Never did she deviate from the track by which we had come, as I constantly perceived by the mark which my foot had made in stopping to pluck some rare herb, or the evidence of where my hand broken a branch from some stunted shrub. From time to time she used to stop, and seat herself on her haunches like a dog, fawning for a caress, and after having obtained it, she would trot on again. If any noise were heard in the midst of the profound silence of the desert, she used to erect her ears, and make inquiries with her quick scent and hearing. If the result proved nothing alarming she would gaily pursue her route. If an Arab appeared, she bristled up her long mane, took refuge between my legs, and remained there until she saw him pass on, after exchanging with me the salutation which every native bestows on the traveler whom he meets on the way.

One morning, enticed onward by the strange phantasmagoria of a mirage, in the sandy plain near Thebes, I found myself at length in the midst of the desert. On every side I could see nothing but sand, heaped up like waves, and over which the burning heat of the atmosphere formed that sort of undulating reflection which produces the illusions of the mirage. Fatigue at length overcame me suddenly, I fell on the ground without strength, my head burning and ready to perish with thirst. The panting hyena came to me, and smelt to me with apparent disquietude. Suddenly she darted off so abruptly and rapidly, that I thought she had left me to my fate. I tried to rise and follow her, but I could not. Ten minutes passed, and I saw my faithful pet returning. She rushed toward me, and began to lick my hand with her cool tongue, while her lips were dripping with fresh water. I observed that her tracks through the sand was marked by drops of moisture.

The certainty of finding water restored my strength. I arose and managed to follow the hyena, who walked on slowly in advance, turning her head from time to time toward me. Ere long I reached a hole scooped out of the sand; its bottom was moist but contained no water. I tried to dig it deeper but my hands scorched by the sand, reached no water. Meantime the hyena wandered about, scenting the ground. Suddenly she began to work with her paws, and made a small hole which speedily became filled with water. Although somewhat brackish, it seemed to me delicious; I drank of it freely, bathed my hands and face and proceeded homeward, following my faithful guide.

Such was the extreme acuteness of this creature's sense of smell, that at the distance of five or six leagues from the house which I inhabited at Philippeville, she used to discover the existence of the carcass of a dead animal. Then the natural instinct of the wild beast awoke, and would not be restrained. She used to manage to elude my vigilance, dart off with marvelous rapidity, and ere long return, gorged with flesh and half dead with fatigue. It was in one of these gastronomic excursions that I lost her. A father, who had committed great ravages in the district, attacked and wounded her so severely, that she died in a few hours after her return home.

CURIOUS SUBSCRIPTION.—A letter came to the post-office, Doylestown, directed "My Mammy, living in the city of Philadelphia." A day or two ago, a little, fierce looking old woman, stuck her head in the post-office window, and calling to the young man in the office, said: "Mister, is you got arra letter there from my son Johnny?" "Yes," said the young man, handing her the letter, which was from her son Johnny.

"Little Ferns."

"If you know anything to make a brother's heart glad, run and tell it. Anything to cause a sigh, bottle it up—bottle it up."

Yes, I shan't do it! says Miss Nipper. I've lived on scandal and Bohemian life sixty years, and a change of diet at my time of life might prove fatal. It agrees with me, it does! I wouldn't give two pinches of snuff to live where nobody jumped over the ten commandments! It's fun alive for me to ferret it out. I may not always hit on the right names of the parties, but that's a trifle. Don't preach to me. One half the world earn their "vittles" by living on other folk's vitals. If you look into a lawyer's Bible, I guess it would puzzle you to find such a text as "Blessed are the peace makers." Don't they earn the salt to their porridge by setting whole neighborhoods by the ears? Ain't they in the seventh heaven, when they can get hold of a long twisted snarl of a family quarrel? Don't they bow, and smile, and smirk, and help you out of the "Slough of Despond" with one hand, while they poke you back with the other? O, I tell Miss Nipper isn't the only mischief maker. There's a large family of Paul Pry's; don't all wear petticoats either. Some of them have masculine noses, that are forever up in the air, snuffing the "ill winds that blows nobody good;"—descendants in a direct line, from Ananias and Sapphira. Know more about a parish than a parson and his deacons; more about a woman than the father who begot her, and more about the world in general than He who made it. Yes, thank goodness, this is—as the ministers say—"a wicked world." It would be almighty stupid if it wasn't; I suppose there is somebody or other doing something they ought not to be about every minute; at least I hope so. I only wish these male gossips would clear the track, and let the Nancy Nipper express train be the first bearer of dispatches. (I should like to make some of 'em a present of a petticoat!) You don't catch me knocking under, for speed and embellishment, to any thing that sports a hat. Where's my snuff box?—*Oliver Branch.*

A Tight Place.

In a Southern exchange paper we find the following "good 'un" shockingly misprinted, from the "Albany Knickerbocker." It reminded us so forcibly of the story of "A Texan Joker tight place," that we determined to correct and pass round:

While passing through Wilson Lane, a few days since, we saw a large black turtle dragging its slow length along on the side walk, and quite a crowd had gathered to look at the "cre-tur." Soon a spunky little negro man, who had just then come along with a very small dog, looked at the turtle with apparent astonishment for a moment and asked: "What do you call dat ar fellow?" "That's a turtle," answered a bystander.

"Gor'ry! what dey do wid 'em?" "Sou'p! yah! yah! What a looking fellow dat is to make sou'p ob! Here Caesar bite 'im!" said the negro to his dog, as he "stirred up" the turtle with his cane.

The dog seeming to know a little more about the "natur of the baste" than his master, hung back a little, but finally he crawled up to get a smell of the customer, when the turtle made a dive at his foot, and, seizing it in his mouth, nipt it so unmercifully, that the puppy got up some of the tallest kind of yelling, and the negro made no less noise than the dog.

"Kishis—ow—ow," yelled the dog, while his master puffed like a locomotive, exclaiming:

"Gor-a-mighty! You brack toad, why you not let go dat ar dog's foot!" And, after thrashing him mightily over the shell with a sugar cane stick, until he had broken his weapon to splinters, he seized the turtle by the head, and attempted to force him to release his hold of the dog. Unfortunately Cuffy got his thumb into the trap with the dog's foot, and then there was music!

Finally, the "bark slipped" from the negro's thumb, and he "extended his erea of freedom" to such a distance that there was no immediate danger of his being harmed by the turtle which, with "Ad-hesiveness 17," still clung to the dog, and it was with considerable difficulty that his jaws could be opened sufficiently wide to "render unto Caesar the thing which is Caesar's." The puppy was no sooner at liberty, than Cuffy sung out:

"Heah, Caesar, come way from dar! Ah! if dat d—hasty plate ob sou'p git our finger in him mouf again, he may bite till him toof ache; dat's all I'se got to say 'bout him."

The negro "put," and his dog hobbled after him, on three legs, leaving a crowd of spectators who were shaking their sides with laughter.

The cunning never forgive those who refuse to be duped by them.

What Can be got for Five Dollars!!

The undersigned have entered into an arrangement by which they agree to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, (monthly), the Home Journal, (weekly), and the Musical World and Times, (weekly), to new subscribers, at the very moderate price of five dollars a year for the three publications; all orders, enclosing that amount to Dyer & Willis, will be promptly attended to.

SAMUEL HUESTON,
Publisher of the Knickerbocker.
MORRIS & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Home Journal.
DYER & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Musical World and Times, 257 Broadway New York.

Grand Literary and Artistic Combination.

Arrangements have been made to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, the Home Journal and the New York Musical World and Times, to new subscribers, for five dollars a year! This is cheap literature, with a vengeance. The Knickerbocker is \$3 per annum; the Home Journal, \$2; and the Musical World and Times, \$3 making \$8 a year at the usual rates. That three such works can be obtained for five dollars a year, is a fact truly worthy the *Calorie* age, which is just now being ushered in. Of the Knickerbocker Magazine, edited by Lewis GAYLORD CLARK, it is unnecessary to speak. For twenty years it has been the most genial, humorous, and spicy "monthly" in the world; and the present volume will be better than any which preceded it. The Home Journal, edited by GEO. P. MORRIS and N. P. WILLIS, is well known as the best family newspaper in America; and the Musical World and Times, edited by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, with LOWELL MASON, GEO. H. CURTIS, THOMAS HASTINGS, WM. P. BRADBURY, GEO. F. ROOT, and other musical writers contributing; and which gives among other things, over \$25 worth of music and a full course of instruction in harmony annually, is the very best musical Journal ever published. These three publications will post a family up in regard to nearly everything worth knowing—Art, Science, Literature, Music, Painting, Sculpture, Inventions, Discoveries; Wit, Humor, Fancy, Sentiments; the Newest Fashion and other attractions for Ladies, Choice New Music for the Sabbath, the Church and the Fireside; Reviews and Criticisms of Musical Works, Performers and Performances; in short, the very pick and cream of Novelty, Incident, History, Biography, Art, Literature and Science; including whatever can be given in periodicals to promote healthy Amusement and Solid Instruction in the family, and help to make it Better, Wiser, and Happier, may be now obtained for five dollars. Address DYER & WILLIS, 257 Broadway.

Editors publishing the above three times and sending the papers containing it to Dyer & Willis, will receive the three works named, for one year.

PHILADELPHIA PERFUMERY.

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia, the most extensive and elegant assortment of *Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, Soaps and Powders for the Toilet, the Skin, the hair, and the Hands, the Handkerchief, the Beard and the Teeth; and for Jellies, Creams, Cakes, Pastry, &c.*, ever presented to this community; all of which, having been purchased of the manufacturer in large quantities and for cash, I will sell at reduced prices. It is presumed that the great value of the above articles for enhancing the Beauty and promoting the Health and Happiness, is so well known by all, that every Family and every Adult thereof, will avail themselves of the present opportunity for obtaining some one or more of the following list, to wit:

For the Toilet.

Toilet Water,
Double Cologne.
Single do.,

For the Skin.

Lemon Rouge,
Magnolia Tablet,
Magnolia Balls,
Lip Balm,
Amandine,
Toilet Powder,

For the Hair.

Amber Lustral,
Philocome,
Bear Pomatum,
Bear's oil,
Rose Hair Oil
Hair Dye,
Hair Restorer,
Bandoline,

For the Hands.

Rose Soap,
Patechouly do.,
Chrystal Balls,
Brown Windsor Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Mammoth do.,

For the Beard.

Rose Shaving Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Military do.,

For the Teeth.

Dental Soap,
Ebony Tooth Paste,
Tooth Cordial,

For the Handkerchief.

Rose,
Citronella Rose,
Cologne,
Geranium,
Verbena,
Honey Suckle,
Sweet Briar,
Sweet Pea,
Sweet Clover,
Patechouly,
Mousseline,
Hawthorn,
Jessamine,
Lilac,
New Mown Hay,
Orange Flowers,
Pink,
Spring Flowers,
Upper Ten.

For Jellies, Creams, &c.

Almond,
Cinnamon,
Lemon,
Peach,
Vanilla,
L. H. KOBLE.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business.
J. A. HALL.
Nov. 10, if

COLUMBIAN AND GREAT WEST

PROGRAMME FOR 1851.

The continuation of our excellent series of *Western Romances and Tales*. Mr. Bennett's Forrest Rose will be followed by a domestic story of Western life, founded on facts, entitled

ELLA WINSTON;
Or, the Adventures of an Orphan Girl.
By WALTER WHITMORE, ESQ.,
Author of "Ainslie," the "Maid of the Inn," "Love and Retribution," and other popular tales.

Mr. Whitmore is an accomplished scholar, as well as a polished and energetic writer, and his "Ella Winston" is pronounced, by good judges, to be equal if not superior to the best Western Novel ever written.

Ella Winston will be succeeded by **GERALD LINCOLN**, by Miss A. S. St. Clair, author of "Senora Inez," etc.

It is enough for us to say that this production is worthy of Miss St. Clair's reputation. To be finished in four numbers.

We take pleasure in informing our readers that, at a very large expense, we have succeeded in effecting an engagement with **MRS. E. D. N. SOUTHWORTH.**

We are further much gratified in being able to announce that we are promised another historical novel by

EMERSON BENNETT, ESQ.,
the incidents to be connected with the Revolutionary war. This will be ready the ensuing spring.

Each of the tales we have mentioned will be completed in a few weeks, and will not only be free from all that could offend a pure and cultivated taste, but will convey instructive and useful lessons.

L. A. HINE, ESQ.,
will immediately resume his valuable articles upon

THE RESOURCES OF THE WEST.

And we are assured by **MR. GALLAGHER,** that the pretensions of several prominent **WRITERS OF THE WEST** will soon be considered.

TERMS AS HERETOFORE.
Single copies for one year, \$2.00
" " " six months, 1.00
Four copies for one year, 5.00
Eight copies, and one for agent, 10.00
Thirteen " " " 15.00
Twenty " " " 20.00
Payable invariably in advance.

W. B. SHATTUCK,
Editor and Proprietor.
E. PENROSE JONES,
Publisher.

Office of publication, third story of Gazette building, Main street, between Third and Fourth streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

1853

ELEVENTH YEAR
OF THE
LOUISVILLE

WEEKLY COURIER!

Acknowledged by general consent to be the *Largest, Best and Cheapest Newspaper in the West.*

In issuing the Eleventh Prospectus of the **LOUISVILLE WEEKLY COURIER**, we have great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Wm. D. Gallagher, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establishment, and he will hereafter be associated with us in its management. Mr. Gallagher is widely known as an able political and literary writer and a gentleman of cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations, and conversant with our Railroad and Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves that he will add largely to the value and interest of the *Courier*, and render it still more acceptable to its thousands of readers in every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

The *Louisville Weekly Courier*, Edited and Published by

W. D. GALLAGHER & W. N. HALDEMAN,
Is one of the largest, handsomest and best papers in the Union, and for the quantity and quality of matter it contains and the great care taken in its preparation, it is beyond all question

The Cheapest Paper in the West!
As a **NEWSPAPER**, its character is well established. Our readers of many years will bear witness that for enterprise, energy and reliability, it has borne the palm from all its contemporaries in Kentucky. It is almost invariably ahead in the publication of important news. It procures news of interest from all quarters, both by telegraph and private express, up to the very moment of publication, and entirely regardless of expense.

As a **Commercial Paper**, the *Courier* stands without a rival in Louisville. The gentleman who has had charge of the Commercial Department for the last six years, and whose entire time is devoted to it, has no superior, and his reports may always be regarded as accurate and reliable.

As a **Literary Paper**, we intend that it shall hereafter occupy much higher ground than heretofore. The Tales and Novels we publish will alone be worth ten times the price of the paper.

The Miscellaneous and Agricultural Departments will meet with all necessary attention. They will be both full and

In Politics, the *Courier* will continue firmly Whig; but while advocating Whig measures and Whig principles, we do not intend to do so to the exclusion of our usual variety. Our readers may rest assured that they will not be surfeited with politics through our columns.

Early in January we will commence the publication of the Original Stories:

The Martyr of the Heart, by Miss MATTIE GRIFFITH; *The Little Cripple and his Foster Mother*, by ALICE STANLEY.

A lady of Kentucky, whose literary productions have been greatly admired, and strictly adhering to it, we are enabled to still further reduce the price of our paper, and will hereafter furnish it, large as it is, at the following

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Such of our county exchanges as copy the above or material part of it, will be entitled to the *Daily Courier* for one year.



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Having opened a large and complete **JOB OFFICE**, in **LEBANON** Marion County, Ky., I offer my services to the public generally. I am ready at all times to do up on the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner to give entire satisfaction.

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Should you want any thing done in my line, just bring it along,

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Stoves! Stoves!!

H. R. GREENE,
KEEPS CONSTANTLY on hand a full assortment of **COOKING STOVES** of the very latest and best patterns. He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine his stock. Also: 6 and 10 plate, and Parlor Stoves, of any pattern desired, can be furnished on the shortest notice.

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Of every description, kept constantly on hand. Also: Brass Stew-Kettles of the very best quality. And other articles usually found in a Tinner's shop.

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The highest prices given in cash or trade for old Copper and Pewter.

H. R. GREENE.
Springfield Ky., Oct. 4, y

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FORMERLY THE PEARL STREET HOUSE,
Pearl street, between Main and Market,
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By **D. W. Strader.**

THIS old established and well known hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished in the most comfortable style, and is now opened for the accommodation of the public. It is located in the center of the business part of the city, being mid-way between the Mail Post and General Packet Landing and the Post Office.

No pains or expense will be spared in order to render the guests of the house comfortable and at ease, and therefore a share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Sept. 20, 1851, 3m.

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THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the entire stock of **R. P. EDELY**, in the old stand of Jarboe & Edelen; would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. I intend to keep constantly on hand every variety of Family Groceries such as:

Loaf Sugar,
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Molasses,
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Liquors,
Wines,
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Beer,
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Cheese,
Hardware.

And all other articles usually kept in an establishment of the kind.

My motto shall be, "Small profits and quick sales, for cash;" in a word, I will furnish any amount of Groceries at a small per cent on cost and carriage.

All kinds of Country produce taken in exchange at liberal prices.

J. R. JENKINS
Springfield, Ky., Oct. 4, 1851, 6m

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I have a good supply of **STATIONERY**, on hand and for sale; such as:

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THIS Institution is situated in Bardonia. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those entrusted to their care. Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10-12 months, \$150.00 Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

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- For further particulars apply, by letter, to the President.
N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

AND THE **FARMER'S GUIDE.**
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
No. 54 Gold street, New York.
CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the **"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE."** By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c.; assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative),

The Edinburgh Review (Whig),

The North British Review (Free-Church),

The Westminster Review (Liberal), and

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

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